

WEEKLY RECORD.
THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1892.
POSTOFFICE HOURS.
S. A. M. TO 7 P. M.
SUNDAYS,
6 P. M. TO 7 P. M.
No money orders issued or letters registered after 6:30 p. m. and none on Sundays.
JOHN SHIER, P. M.

Local Intelligence.

If you want the news subscribe for the *Pioche Record*. They are here!

A bottle of Trib should be in every household. They have come!

Ed. C. Small, formerly assayer at the Day mine, left on Tuesday morning stage for Creede Colorado where he will open an assay office in partnership with an old friend and schoolmate. We wish you success Ed.

Mr. White left for Ferguson district Sunday morning with a team and three months supplies. Mr. White goes in the interest of Messrs Holt and Cook as well as himself. He will undoubtedly find some valuable property in that district.

A prominent citizen of Pioche, stood in front of the Record office, looking down at the smelter, when he was heard to ask if that tall thing was not a monument, the tall thing he had reference to was the big stack.

The furnaces were shut down Monday February 29th. At 5:30 and the employees at the smelter and upon the Pioche and Jack Rabbit Rail Road were given their time. About fifty men altogether were laid off from smelter and railroad. They are making arrangements to leave camp. Our streets are nearly deserted now. Thus doth our glory fade.

Go and see them?

What?

Why the W. L. Douglass shoe?

Where?

Why at Wertheimer's. He keeps also a fine assortment of dry goods and clothing. Call and see him.

The Entertainment.

The entertainment given at Brown's Hall Monday evening was well received by a well filled house. The program was a simple one but was well rendered and much hearty applause greeted each performer. The opening piece was a mandolin and guitar selection by Messrs Lacey and Godbe. Next a vocal solo by Miss May Earle, entitled "Last Night", followed by "Hans Brietmans Barty", a recitation by A. T. Godbe. Mr. James Wheeler then gave the character song "Duck foot Sue", which was long and heartily applauded, after which Mrs. Frank Godbe sang "The Bridge" in a very artistic manner. Mr. E. T. Colby sang "Gathering the Myrtle with Mary", with guitar accompaniment. Professor Gwartney recitation, "I trouble in the Amen Corner", was next rendered with good elocutionary effects. The Goble Duett by Miss Earle and Mr. A. T. Godbe met with merited applause. A harmonica solo by Will Denton was very well done, and was followed by Mr. Wheeler with "Out in the Green Fields" another character song which was loudly and enthusiastically applauded. This closed the musical program, and the presentation of the farce "The Garroters" was begun. Mrs. Shier did exceedingly well as Mrs. Roberts, and Mrs. Crowder as "Aunt Mary" presented the character very naturally. A. T. Godbe as Mr. Roberts and C. E. Goodrich as Mr. Bemis Sr. did their part very well. Jim Wheeler as Willis Campbell was very good. Herman Freudenthal took the part of Dr. Lawton and El Freudenthal and Miss Minnie Price took the part of Mr. and Mrs. Bemis Jr. Annie Gillan appeared as Bella. The whole affair was a decided success as an entertainment and financially netted sixty dollars.

Although the furnace is shut down and the forces have been reduced to a few men at each mine, and the prospects of our camp are gloomy, yet in each mine may be seen tons of ore ready to be extracted and which, with a railroad to Pioche, would yield a handsome profit. But with silver at .90 and railroad transportation 115 miles away with high prices for coke and lumber; with our Congress dallying with the silver question, too cowardly to take it up and do an act of simple justice, which they themselves acknowledge ought to be done, and restore silver to its place beside gold as the money of our country, for fear of defeating a party's candidates for the offices of government, we are starving amid abundance. Surrounded by mountains containing millions which we could extract with profit could we get our pay for our labor, we are paupers, beggars! Let us see what we can do as a *Silver Party*, not as democrats, republicans, alliance or gold bugs, but as the champions of right, of justice, of honor, of silver, liberty and labor. We may not be able to do much but let us make our power felt and give expression to our sentiments in a way that cannot be mistaken by cowards too cowardly to do justice to a righteous cause. "We have not votes enough to elect a President But thank God! we have enough votes to defeat any President." Let organization be formed in every town in Nevada whose aim will be to defeat any and all candidates not favorable to silver, our power may not be much but whatever it is let us use it in the cause of the right and the honor of Nevada's people.

A GUN FIGHT.

JACK JOHNSON AND JACK McCUNE
INDULGE IN POSTER PROSECUTION
WITH PROBABLY FATAL EFFECT

A REGULAR BATTLE.

With Revolvers at Short Range in a Saloon Causes a Revival of Memories of the Early Days of Pioche and a Stampede of Onlookers.

A shooting affair occurred in the saloon at the corner of Main and Locust Streets, Wednesday afternoon, which may cost one of the principals his life and the other his liberty. The statement of T. E. Dula, bartender in the saloon, tells the story of the shooting to a Record reporter this morning. Said he: "Johnson, Enright, Geo Petty and Will Deck were standing around the bar drinking. We had been drinking several hours. Jack McCune came in and wanted to play any man in the house a game of cards. He had some silver in his hand and said he would play any man in the house for anything he wanted. Nobody wanted to play with him. He was drunk. He came up to the bar and set up the drinks for the house. After they had drunk, McCune and Johnson stood at the bar talking about a game that had been played at McCune's some time ago, before I came here. McCune said, 'Yes, you and Martin robbed me that time.' 'You're mistaken, Jack,' said Johnson, 'we never did.' 'I know better,' said McCune, 'you did rob me.' 'No I didn't I didn't rob you' replied Johnson. 'Yes you did' said McCune to which Johnson replied by saying 'your a liar damn you' and striking him in the eye knocking him against the bar. There was a scuffle between them and I came out from behind the bar and grabbed McCune while Mr. Brown, the proprietor, grabbed Johnson. While I was holding McCune and trying to pacify him he took a shot at Johnson, but missed him. About this time Brown and Enright got Johnson out side. I backed McCune up against the ice chest and was standing talking to him with my back to the front door when Johnson came in and I heard him say, 'Look out Slim!' A report from a gun immediately followed. I ran out and saw a crowd coming down the street. I warned them to stay back. The shooting having ceased I came back and looked in, I saw Johnson standing in front of the ice chest with his gun in his hand. I went in, and just as I entered McCune stepped out from behind the partition behind the ice chest and both he and Johnson shot at the same time. When McCune stepped back, he threw his gun down in the middle of the floor of the back room and said something which I didn't understand. Johnson dropped his gun down to his side, the crowd came in and Johnson and McCune were taken away."

W. L. Cook was in Mr. Hyman's store and heard the first shot. He stepped down to the corner saloon to see what the trouble was and saw McCune and Mr. Dula talking together. "I supposed the trouble all over with and was talking to some other fellows and trying to find out what had happened. I was facing McCune who was facing the door and suddenly I saw him make a quick move. I turned and saw Johnson coming in. He all scattered for safer quarters. I ran toward the back door which was behind McCune and the rest ran out the front door behind Johnson. Just as I got under the transom of the partition door a bullet struck it and knocked the glass down on my head. The shots were all fired before I was out of the back door, except the last one. They were fired in quick succession."

The wounded man could not be seen, as Dr. Crowder had given orders to let no one into his room. The Doctor, however, said that he was resting very easy this morning. The left arm was shattered above the elbow and a bullet wound was found in the right breast about one inch inside the nipple. The ball had entered there and being deflected had gone down and around toward the spine, near which it had lodged, penetrating the right lung in its course. The wound is a very dangerous one. The evidence of medical authorities in cases of this kind, is that only very few receiving such wounds ever recover.

McCune does not think he is going to die. He says he will be alright yet. He was a foreman on the railroad during its construction, but lately has been around town and has been gambling a good deal.

Jack Johnson was seen by a reporter this morning at the jail but declined to give any statement, until he could consult a lawyer. Johnson is a sport and has been known in Pioche for some years. He does not look to be over thirty years of age nor does he look to be dissipated or reckless. He was very anxious to learn McCune's condition and expressed a desire to go and see him. He sincerely regrets the shooting and very much desires to see McCune recovered. Later, at 3 o'clock to-day Mr. Cane submitted to the operation of having the bullet extracted from his body. He had good nerve and stood the operation well. The bullet is a 41 cal, and is slightly indented by coming in contact with the bone in its course through McCune's body.

A number of very serious riots have occurred in Berlin. Germany between the police and mobs of working men who are shooting for bread and work. The mobs entered the shops of butchers and bakers and looted them. The Kaiser rode through the mob attended only by an aid and two mounted policemen.

COMMUNICATION.

PANAMA, N. V., Feb. 28, 1892.

Editor Record, Sir:

In the "Pioche Weekly Record" of Feb. 25th, there appeared a sensational article entitled: "They escape, etc., etc." which does great credit to the writer, but does great injustice to the people of Panama in general and to myself and Claud Atchison in particular.

The article in question lacks an element to make it a genuine sensation, and that is truth, for it is false in every particular with the exception of the part the officers, and sheney's, and "misde-meanor Hardy" took in the affair, and the parties who gave the information to the Record man to build the aforesaid article, willfully and maliciously lied and they knew they were lying when they made such statements. To convince the public I will state the facts just as they occurred and which can be proven by a score of as good and better citizens than some who formed the quartette of your informers.

On Thursday when I got home from my work, heard that the Sheriff was in pursuit of some parties and had gone on to Summit Springs: what the offence was no one knew. After supper, probably 8 o'clock, three men came to the house and asked for beds and breakfast which was granted. One of them, who proved to be the spokesman or leader of the Italians and I was playing crib, when my wife, who had been out to a neighbor's (harvesting Utah's best crop), came in and said that D. Turner and Wertheimer had gone to Desert Springs after some Italians, and asked the man I was playing with if he was the man. He said that he was and he thought the best thing he could do was to go back to Pioche and settle up and asked me to show him the road to Bellonville, which I started to do, but when I got to the middle of the street, one of his companions said in Italian to send me back as he knew the road, showing that he distrusted me. They (the Italians) had not been gone more than one half hour before Turner and Wertheimer drove up and I went out to put away their team. Now listen before Turner got out of his wagon and before I unhitched his team, I told him the Italians had just left my house and said they were going to Bellonville. Turner nor Wertheimer dare deny this, and that was the last saw or heard of the Italians until Saturday, when the Italians in broad daylight, 4 p. m., came up the street and stopped and talked to Dan Mathews, who Turner says he deputized to arrest them on sight. Mr. Mathews says he had no papers and did not propose to impersonate an officer. They came to my house and asked my little daughter if they could get some supper; she came to where I was at work and told me those Italians were there and what they wanted. I told her to start supper as I thought her mother would be back from the picnic in time to help her. About sundown I quit work and went to the house; the spokesman, who they call John, met me at the door with the "Pioche Record" in his hand. I said to him, 'Haven't the officers got you yet?' 'No, but I don't care if they do,' but he says "I'm reading this paper I don't want to go back to Pioche for the boys would laugh at me, can I get a team to take me to Milford; can I take me there I will give you \$100." I told him I could not take him. He turned to Claud Atchison, who was standing by and asked and made the same proposition. Claud made him the same reply. He asked who he could get. I mentioned three or four as possible. He then wanted me to go and get somebody. I told him no, he must tend to that himself. He then offered \$30 to take him to Desert or Shal Creek and \$20 to Clover Valley. After supper they did not seem to be in any hurry; told how they had seen Turner and old Wertheimer go to Bellonville, had watched them go away, and had seen them when they started to Pioche; said something about they can't catch anybody, etc. About half past eight they got up and left the house; said they were going to Bellonville, taking a lunch with them. It has since transpired that they went to Bellonville, came back, took the road for Clover Valley, found Keele's wood camp, helped themselves, landed in Clover Valley Sunday night, about dark, saying that they had started for Milford and got lost; started for Milford Monday by private conveyance (Monde Wood), were met Tuesday by Frank Atchison, who was coming from Silver Reef on the desert between Hebron and Pinto. Now that is all I know about the Italians and all the assistance that I gave them.

I went to bed soon after they left; Claud Atchison, John Atchison, Jr., my wife, daughter and several others set up playing cards until 11 o'clock. Claud then started home and was met by Hardy who said he was hunting Italians. After gaining all the information he could he came up and got me out of bed. I did not know his business, so asked him to put his horse up, that I would get him some lunch and give him a bed. He said no, his children were sick and he was going down the valley after Mrs. Pippie; he finally called for some water and sugar, pulled a flask of whisky, made a toddy and told his mission; said he had papers to take the Italians dead or alive, insinuated about which got the most of C. P. Huntington's contribution to the Nevada State Board of Trade. Mr. Huntington has withdrawn his support and the Board is about to expire as a consequence. If Nevada cannot maintain a State Board of Trade without the assistance of the S. P. railroad company then she had better do without one. Meantime the dog is dead no matter who killed him.

Respectfully Yours,
W. T. RICH.

A VISIT TO HIGHLAND.

Welland and Empey's Prospect Showing Well. The Osborne.

We paid a visit to the Cloud mine Friday and found the showing fair for a good mine. The claim is situated about two miles north of the Meadha in Highland district and is on the eastern slope of the mountain. We found, piled up for shipment several tons of fine looking lead ore, both carbonate and galena which, from assay, is shown to run 70 per cent lead and from thirty to forty ounces silver to the ton. Entering the tunnel we found, at the bottom of a fifteen foot winze, a solid ten inch streak of galena ore, upon a well defined wall which can be seen and traced from the mouth of the tunnel to the farthest workings. There is a large open fissure partly filled with a decomposed lime deposit amongst which boulders of carbonate ore, from the size of walnuts to the weight of 600 pounds, are found. Along the roof of a drift, run in this soft formation, is a streak of lead ore about five inches wide which pays to extract.

The Cloud is the property of Welland and Empey. The ore of this district is principally lead. The ledges are well defined and regular, and though no prospecting has been done here to amount to anything, it is our prediction, from what we saw, that some fine lead properties will be developed here.

Wolf Brothers, on a claim below the Cloud called the Osborne are now taking out some fine galena ore from a two foot ledge struck Thursday. They started to sink on a seam about four inches in width through the hardest kind of lime but when down twenty feet their ground was soft enough to require timbers in places and the ledge wider, containing some ore. Five feet further down the ledge is two feet wide, half of which is ore.

NEW TO-DAY.

FREE TO THE AFFLICTED.

All who are suffering from the effects of Youthful Errors, Loss of Manhood, Failing Powers, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis and all other troubles which are the effects of these terrible disorders will receive, FREE OF CHARGE, full directions how to treat and cure themselves at home by writing to the CALIFORNIA MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INFIRMARY, 1029 1/2 Market Street, San Francisco, California.

Notice of Forfeiture.

TO JOSEPH A. CLARK AND RUSSEL FULLER, YOUR GRANTEES, ASSIGNS, heirs, executors or administrator and all parties claiming under, from, by or through them.

You are hereby notified that the undersigned, co-owner with you in the mining claim known as the "King Fisher" mine, situated in Jackson Mining District, County of Lincoln, State of Nevada, has performed the work and made the expenditures required by section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, to hold the same for the years 1889, 1890, and 1891, and the amount due from you, your grantees, assigns, or administrator, etc., on account of such expenditures on said mining claim are as follows:

Joseph A. Clark—Twenty-six 60 100 (\$31.60-100) dollars.
Russel Fuller—Thirteen 138-100 (\$13.38-100) dollars.

And if within ninety days after the publication of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your said proportion of such expenditures as co-owner, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber under said section 2324.

JAS. McFADDEN.
Pioche, Nev., Feb. 11th, 1892.

LOST.

Two saddle horses. One buckskin horse, R combined on right hip; has a bell on also on sorel horse hipped in on the hip. A reward of \$10 will be paid to the finder of the above horses, to be left at Joe Cook's stable.

JOE MATLI.

Notice of Forfeiture.

TO D. R. CUDWELL, HIS GRANTEES, ASSIGNS, heirs, executors or administrator, and all parties claiming under, from, by or through him.

You are hereby notified that the undersigned, co-owner with you in the mining claim known as the "North Star" mine, situated in Elko Mining District, County of Lincoln, State of Nevada, has performed the work and made the expenditures required by section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, to hold the same for the year 1891, and the amount due from you, your grantees, assigns, or administrator, etc., on account of such expenditures on said mining claim is the sum of thirty-three \$33-100 (\$33-100) dollars.

And if within ninety days after the publication of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your said proportion of such expenditures as co-owner, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber under said section 2324.

P. QUIGLEY.
Pioche, Nev., Jan. 28th, 1892.

PIOCHE
DRUG STORE,
R. A. Martin & Co.,
Proprietors.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY announce to the people of Pioche and Lincoln county that their New Drug Store, on Main street one door north of the Gode Mercantile Store, is now open with a new stock of

Chemicals,
Drugs,
Medicines,
Toilet Articles,
Perfumery, Hair and
Tooth Brushes,
Soaps, Sponges,
Etc., Etc.

FINE CIGARS.

A LARGE VARIETY OF
Notions and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded, day or night, and orders from abroad filled with care and dispatch by a competent druggist.

R. A. MARTIN & CO.

EISENMANN'S ADVERTISEMENT.

J. EISENMANN.

Main Street, Pioche, Nevada,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

HARDWARE, MILLING AND MINING SUPPLIES,
IRON, STEEL AND PUMPS,
BELTING, PACKING AND HOSE,
MACHINISTS, BLACKSMITH & CARPENTER TOOLS,
STEAM, WATER & GAS PIPE,
GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS & AMMUNITION,
CUTLERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
STOVES AND TINWARE,
Crocery and Glassware,
Agricultural Implements and Wagons,
Hardwood and Wagon Material,
Sash, Doors and Blinds,
Paints, Oils and Glass,
Prepared Iron Roofing,
Pitch, Tar and Resin,
Rope and Naval Stores,
— ALSO A —
COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Ciant, Blasting & Gun Powder
Fuse, Candles, Etc.

In connection with the establishment is a complete Shop, and am prepared to execute promptly all orders for Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Work, Steam, Air, Water and Exhaust Pipe Plumbing and Pump Work.

The Stock comprises the Best Grade of Goods obtainable, and prices are Reduced to a figure that Defies Competition.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!!

HIGHLAND BREWERY.

MAX SCHAEFER, Proprietor.

HAS ON THE MARKET

- - LAGER : BEER - -

SUPERIOR IN MANY RESPECTS TO ANY IN TOWN.

Made from New Fresh Malt

And Sold by the Keg or Bottle
At Prices within the reach of all.

The Brewery grounds at Highland furnish the best place in the vicinity for picnickers or for those desiring a pleasant drive out of town.

Town Depot at Bob Martin's Saloon, where all Orders may be left.

THE POCHE HOTEL

(Formerly the Well-Known San Jose House.)

IS NOW RE-OPENED AND OFFERS TO THE traveling public accommodations superior to any in this section.

Newly furnished throughout and every care exercised for the comfort of guests.

MRS. JAS. PIERSON, Proprietress.

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FORGETTEN has been made famous by John H. Johnston, Proprietor, N.Y., at work for you. You may not make as much, but you can reach your goal more quickly. We are now offering a special plan. In any part of America, you can secure at home, giving all your time and energy to the work. All the money you need for the work is in your pocket. We are now offering a special plan. In any part of America, you can secure at home, giving all your time and energy to the work. All the money you need for the work is in your pocket. We are now offering a special plan. In any part of America, you can secure at home, giving all your time and energy to the work. All the money you need for the work is in your pocket.

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